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A Weekly Family Newspaper--- Devoted to Light Literature, Bews, Agriculture, the Arts and Sciences, Morals, Bechanics, the Markets, General Intelligence, the Wissewingtion of Democratic Principles, &c.

Business Directorp.

JUDICIAL OFFICERS. JAS. STEWART. ... PRES'T JUDGE J. SHERIDAN . CLERK C. C. PLEAS. ALEX PORTER PROS. ATT'Y. SAAC GATESAUDITOR JAMES W. BOYD TREASURER. JOHN D. JONES SHERIFF. ASA S. REED. ... RECORDER. ORLOW SMITH. SURVEYOR. ED M'CONNELL LUKE SELBY, COMMISSIONERS DAVID BRYTE, INFIRMARY PATRICK KELLEY. DIRECTORS WILSON BOTDORF,

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HOTHLS. EMPIRE HOUSE,

Jeremeville, Nov. 20 1853. FRANKLIN HOUSE. LIAVING leased the above named House for a least of years, the undersigned respectfully solicite a share of the public patronage. No pains will be spared to make commortable all those who may favor him with a call.

WILLIAM ROBINSON.

Ashland, Nov. 23, 1853. FULLER HOUSE. REPH DEVARMAN, having again taken the home House, will be prepared to accommodate is old friends who may favor him with a call, udon wille, Nov. 22d, 1853. LAWYERS.

W. B. MCCASTY. tterney at Law, and Justice of the Peace, J. W. JOHNSTON,

Afterney of Low,

DUDONVILLE, Ashland county, Ohio. Promp
attention given to all business connected with
the legal profession. June 14, 1854—31f Tida, Ohio. | GRONGE S. PARKER John, Ohio. | Ashland, Ohio. | WATSON & PARKER,

Ettyle & Counsellore at Law & Sofre in Chantery;
II AVING formed a copartnership, will give
II prompt attention to all business entrusted to
their care in this and surrounding counties. Ofsice nearly opposit the Sampsell House.

Ashland, Nov. 234, 1853.

2017 ROBERT BEER,

Office, on Main Street, West of the sell House, Ashland, Ohio.
Ashland, May 24th, 1854. BOLIVER W. RELLOGG. | WILLIAM S ALLISON, Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chi

Will-attend to all professional business en-trusted to their care, in this and adjoining countles. Ashland, Nov. 23d 1853. 261f J. W. SMITH, CE over Drug Store of Sampsell & Co. Busi a in this and neighboring counties promp

nded to. and, Nov. 22d, 1853. Stry's and Counsellors at Low lib attend promptly to all husiness to their care in this and adjoining

Afformers and Counsellors at Law;
OFFICE on Main street, over the Store
C. Bushnell, Ashland, Ashland County,
November 25d, 1853.

TTORSEY AT LAW and Justice of Peace, Loudonville, Ashland County, Oh overmore 23d, 1853. PHYSICIANS.

he was destitute of crews and supplies.

To his repeated and urgent call for men, only promises were returned, nor did they arrive until the English had been able to finish and equip a large vessel—the Detroit—which gave them a decided preponderance. Perry was exceedingly anxious to attack the hostile fleet before it received this accession of TLL gire prempt attention to all calls his profession. L P. H. CLARK, M. D., OFFICE opposite P. & J. Risser's Store, Street, Ashland, Ashland county, Ohio, Ashland, Feb. 14, 1854. strength, but prevented from doing so through want of men, he was at last com L. L. CHANE, M. D. pelled to abandon all his efforts, or to take his chance with his motley, un-

OFFICE, adjoining Millington's Drug-opposite P. & J. Risser's store. Ashland, April 19th, 1845—n48tt' DH. WM. JONES,

DE, THOMAS HAYES, P. W. SAMPSEL, M. D.

HANKFUL for past favors, respectfully at nonpose that he has resumed the practice of dedicate in all in branches. Office in the Engire store of I. B. F. Sampsel & Co., Ashland, O. May 47th, 1854:

Practitioner of Medicine and Surgery.
WILL attend to all business connected with his profession. Office in the Centre of Troy, Ash. DES. J. P. & J. COWAN, GTITIONERS OF MEDICINE AND SUR-RY, Jerumeville, Ashland county, Ohio.

DEW BLIEFS, do

Poetry.



[For the Ashland Union.]

BYH. M. KECK. Yesternight a magic spell O'er my sleep-bound spirit fell; Bursting on my wondering sight Streamed a waveless sea of light, Far beyond were crystal domes Over streets of shining gold Bright processions wave like rolled, Crowns of dazsling glory beamed,

Harps like radiant jewels gleamed, And beneath aky of blue Flowed a stream of nectar dew; Angels gazed through forest bowers Over deeps of swelling flowers. How I longed for wings to fly Through the glory-haloed sky, Through those gates of dazzling light Far beyond death's waste of night Far from the rude clasp of woe Where sad mourners do not go, Mournfully by Babal's stream's As in this dark world of dreams Where are heard no piteous sighs, Where are seen no humid eyes, Shall be parted never more : Never in that happy land Shall be even the parting hand. O that I could overleap Dreary death's storm-b-aten sleep,

Softly Eden's zephyrs blow

I am happy, I am free, Crowned with immortality

[From Harper's Magazine.]

esource. From the time be arrived

But after the vessels were ready for sea.

ne was destitute of crews and supplies.

trained crew, in an action where the su-

periority was manifest.

He boldly resolved on the latter course

and taking advantage of Barclay's sud-

den departure, gave orders for his men to repair immediately on board ship and with eight of his squadron, dropped

Next morning, the water being sm

of naval men,

and were mostly Kentucky militia and soldiers from the 28th Regiment of In-fantry, and all volunteered for the approaching battle. The Kentuckians, And ascend through vistes bright Into you broad sea of light! most of them, had never seen a square-From the slivery asphodule, ship without scruple. For another spirit flings Dressed in their fringe, linsey wolsey, hunting frocks, with their muskets in of mortality and sings; "I am happy, I am free, Crowned with immortality. their hands, they made as novel a ma-

Farewell warth with all thy snares rine corps as ever trod the decks of a And with all thy weary cares, battle ship.
On the morning of the 10th of Sep Farewell vice thy charms are past I have burst through death at last; Now I tread a shining way tember, it was announced that the Brit-Up into a cloudless day. ish fle t was coming out of Malden, and Angels as they hear my song Perry immediately set sail to meet it. Haste to bear my soul along. His squadron consisted of three brigs, Now through depths of rosy light the Lawrence, Niagara, Caledonia, and I am wooed by visions bright,

Tripple, a sloop, and five schooners, carrying in all fifty-four guns.

That of the British was composed of six vessels mounting sixty-three guns. It was a beautiful morning, and the light breeze scarcely ruffled the surface Select Miscellany. of the water, as the two squadrons, with all the sails set, slowly approaching each

and kept standing on, when the wind unexpectedly shifted in his favor. Cap-tain Barclay observing this, immediateand George, by which the river Niagara was opened to navigation, Captain Perly hove to, and laying with his topsails ry was able to take some vessels brought for the service from Black River to Lake aback, awaited the approach of his ad-Erie. The lake at the time was in pos-With all this canvass out, Perry bore slowly and steadily down before the wind. The breeze was so light that he session of the British fleet, commanded by Captain Barclay, and Perry ran a hazzard in encountering it before he could reach Presque Isle, now Erie, scarcely made two miles an hour.

The shore was lined with spectator where the other vessels to compose his squadron had been built.

He, however, reached this spacious harbor just as the fleet hove in sight.—
Having now collected his whole force, he gazing on the exciting spectacle, and watching with intense anxiety the move-ments of the American squadron, Not cloud dimmed the clear blue sky overlead, and the Lake lay like a mirror remade vigorous preparation to get to sea. By the first of August he was ready to flecting upon its beauty and purity.-Perry in the Lawrence led the line,

set sail, but the enemy lay off the har Taking out the flag which had been previously prepared, and mounting the bor, across the mouth of which extend ed a bar, that he was afraid to cross un run-slide called his crew about him, and der a heavy fire. To his great delight, however, the British fleet suddenly dissaid, " My brave lads, this flag contains said, "My brave lads, this hag contains the last words of Captain Lawrence.—Shall I hoist it?" "Ay, ay, sir," was the cheerful response. Up went the flag with a will, and as it swayed to the breeze it was greeted with loud cheers from the deck. As the rest of the ppeared-Captain Barclay not dreaming that his adversary was ready to go to sea, having gone over to the Canada youth, of twenty-seven years of age, but ardent, chivalric, and full of energy and squadron beheld the flag floating from mainmast of their commander's vessel, and saw " don't give up the ship! the frontiers, the winter previous, he had been unceasing in his efforts to obtain was to be the signal for action, a long, oud cheer rolled down the line. and equip a ship.

Materials had to be brought from
Pittsburg and Philadelphia, dragged
over bad roads and unbridged streams. The excitement spread below, and all the sick that could move tumbled up to

aid in the approaching combat. Perry then visited every gun, having word of encouragement for each captain. Seeing some of the gallant tars who had served on board the Constituhonor," was the quick response.

"I need not say anything to you.-You know how to beat those fellows,"

sages to friends, in case they fell.

down the harbor to the bar. It was Sabbath morning, and young Perry, impressed with the great issues to himself and to his country, from the step he was about to take, sent his boat ashore for a clergyman, requesting him to hold reli-gious services on board his ship. wife's letters for the last time, and then The officers of the squadron were as-mbled on the decks of the St. Lawrence, and listened to an impressive address on the duty they owed to their country. Prayer was then offered for the success of their cause. Young Perturned away, remarking "this is the ry listening to the voice of prayer as he is going forth to battle, and young Macdonough lifting his own supplication to God, as his deck is cleared for action, squadron, A single gun whose shot went skipping past the Lawrence, first uttering its stern challenge, and in a furnish striking and beautiful examples few moments all the long guns of the fleet began to play upon the American

squadron. the guns of the St. Lawrence, the lar-Being a mile and a half distant, Pergest vessel, were taken out, and two ry could not use his carronades, and he American vessel the answering signs was exposed to this fire half an hour be-floated proudly to the wind. In fiftee scows were placed alongside and filled till they sunk to the water's edge. Pieces of timber were then run thro' the forward and after part of the vessel, and made fast by blocks to the scows.—
All being ready, the water was pumped out of them, and the vessel slowly roge over the bar. She stuck fast, however, fore he could get within range. Steering straight for the Detroit, a fourth larger than his own, he gave orders to handkerchief waving from the taffrail of the schooners that lagged behind to range up within cable length. These orders, the last he gave during the battle, slowly cleared away, revealing the two

again before she finally floated clear and | vessel.

and moored outside. The St. Lawrence open with her carronades, and she had in the distance, whither she had hopewas scarcely once more affoat, before scarcely taken her position, before the lessly drifted. She had struck her flag the returning fleet hove in sight. Per- fire of the three vessels was directed before she had closed with the Niagara,

the ship !"

He then, on the 25th, returned to Malden, where the British fleet lay, and Calm and unmoved at the slaughter around him, and his own desperate po-sition, Perry gave his orders tranquilly, going into Putin Bay, a haven in its vicinity, waited for the enemy to come out. Here, many of his crew were taken sick as though executing a manœvre. with the fever, which at last seized him, Although in his first battle, unaccus-

together with three surgeons of the tomed to the scenes of carnage, his face squadron.

He was not able to leave his cabin gave no tokens of the emotions that mastered him. Advancing to assist till the early part of September, when he received an additional reinforcement of a hundred volunteers.

a sailor whose gun had got out of his few remaining officers, while ever and aften the means of his brave comfrom his side by a twenty-four pound rades below were borne to his ear, he These came from Harrison's army, shot, and expire without a groan. His second Lieutenant fell at his feet.

Lieutenant Brooks, a gay dashing young officer of extraordinary personal beauty, while speaking cheerfully to him, was dashed by a cannon ball to the rigged vessel before, and wandered up other side of the deck, and mangled in and down, examining every part of the most horrid manner. His shricks, and imploring cries to Perry to kill him and end his misery, were heard above the roar of the guns in every part of the

The dying who strewed the deck, would turn their eyes in mute inquiry upon their youthful commander, as if to be told they had done their duty. Lieut. Yarrel, with a handkerchief

tied around his head, and another around his neck to staunch the blood flowing from his wounds, his nose swelled to a at him more than his success. monstrous size, from a splinter having passed through it, disfigured and covered with gore, moved among this terrific scene, the very genius of havoc and carnage. Approaching Perry, he told him every officer in his division was killed. Others were given him, but he soon returned with the same dismal tiother. The weather gage, at first, was with the enemy, but Perry, impatient to close, resolved to waive this advantage, furnish him, and the gallant man went countenance of this intrepid commander. He had a brother on board, who was onv twelve years old. The little fellow had had two balls pass through his hat, and had been struck with splinters, was still standing by the side of his brother, stunned by the awful cannonading and carnage around him, when he suddenly fell. For a moment Perry thought he

too was gone, but he had only been knocked down by a hammock, which a cannon ball had hurled against him. At length every gun was dismounte but one; still Perry fought with that till at last it was also knocked from the carriage. Out of the one hundred men with whom he had gone to battle, only eighteen stood up unwounded. Looking through the smoke, he saw the Niagara apparently uncrippled, drifting

Leaping into his boat with his younger brother, he said, "If victory is to h gained, I will gain it," and standing erect, he told the sailors to give way with a will. The enemp, observing the movement, immediately directed their fire upon the boat. Oars were splintered in the rowers' hands by musket balls and the men themselves covered with spray from the round shot and grape that smote the water on every side. Passing swiftly through the iron storm, he reached the Niagara in safety, and as the survivors of the Lawrence saw him go up the vessel's side, they gave a hearty cheer. Finding her sound and whole, Perry backed his maintop sail, and flung tion, many of whom now stood with handkerchiefs tied around their heads, all clear for action, he said "Well boys, up in the sunlight, and three cases is are you ready?" "All ready, your rang over the water. He then gave his sails to the wind, and bore steadily down to the centre of the enemy's line. Reserving his fire as he advanced he passed he added smilingly as he passed.

The wind was so light that it took an hour and a half after all preparations had been made to reach the hostile squadron. This long interval of idleness and suspense was harder to bear than battle itself. Every man was sitently watching the enemy's vessel or lently watching the enemy's vessel, or to two of the enemy's spips and poured in low and earnest conversation with in his rapid fire. The shrieks that rung each other, leaving requests and mes- out of the Detroit were heard even above Perry gave his last direction in the event of his death, to Hambleton—tied weights to his public papers, in order to have them cast overboard in case they should be defeated—read over his gazing vacantly on the passing ship.—wife's letters for the last time, and then The other American vessels having come tore them up, so that the enemy should up, the action at once became general not see those records of his heart, and turned away, remarking "this is the scene at this moment was indescribably most important day of my life!" The deep seriousness and silence which had lay a white cloud, from out whose torfallen on the ship was broken by the blast of a bugle from the Detroit, folblast of a bugle from the Detroit, fol-lowed by the cheers from the British away over the deep, and dying amid the silence and solitude of the forest.

An action so close and murderou could not last long, and it was soon apparent that victory inclined to the Americans, for while the enemy's fire slack-ened, the signal for close action was still flying from the Niagara, and from every minutes from the time the first signal was made, the battle was over. A whit

on the top, and the scows had to be sunk were passed by trumpet from vessel to fleets commingled, shattered and torn, moved off into deep water. The men worked all night to get this one brig over. The schooners passed over easily before she could get near enough to returned to the Lawrence, lying a wreck

the returning fleet hove in sight. Perry immediately prepared for action, but Barclay, after reconnoitering for half an hour, crowded all sail and disappeared against her.

Enveloped in flame and smoke, Perry strove desperately to maintain his ground again up the lake. The next day Perry sailed in pursuit, but after cruising a whole day without finding the enemy, returned to take in supplies. On the 12th of August he received information, as he was about to start again, of the expected approach of a party of seamen dead until at length, with "every brace".

In the three vessels was directed before she had closed with the Niagara, but it was now flying again. Not a word was spoken as he went over the vessel's side; a silent grasp of the hand was the only sign of recognition, for the deck around was covered with discontest without flinching.

The balls crashed incessantly through the sides of the ship, dismounting the guns and strewing the deck with the Niagara, but it was now flying again. Not a word was spoken as he went over the vessel's side; a silent grasp of the hand was the only sign of recognition, for the deck around was covered with discontest without flinching.

The balls crashed incessantly through the sides of the ship, dismounting the guns and strewing the deck with the latter cruising a whole day without finding the enemy, returned to take in supplies. On the latter cruising a whole day without finding the enemy, returned to take in supplies. On the latter cruising a whole day without finding the enemy, returned to take in supplies. On the latter cruising a whole day without finding the enemy, returned to take in supplies. On the latter cruising a spin latter cruising a whole day without finding the content of the fleet should close, and for two hours sustained this unequal to take in supplies and the content of the fleet should close, and for two hours sustained this unequal to the deck around was covered with distance the only sign of recognition, for the deck around was covered with distance the

sailed in pursuit, but after cruising a whole day without finding the enemy, returned to take in supplies. On the 12th of Angust he received information, as he was about to start again, of the expected approach of a party of seamen under the command of Capt. Elliott.

Waiting a ay or two to receive this welcome aid, he set sail for Sandusky, to put himself in communication with Gen. Harrison and the north-western army.

In the leak around was covered with dismembered limbs and brains; while the bodies of twenty officers and men lay in ghastly groups before him.

As the sun went down over the still lead, until at length, with every brace and bow-line shot away," she lay an unmanageable wreck on the water. But still through the smoke, as it went before the heavy broadsides, her colors were seen flying and gleamed forth in that glorious motto:—" Don't give up the solemn burial service of the solemn burial service of deep, and the solemn burial service of the Episcopal church read over them.

The uproar of the day had ceased, and deep silence rested on the two squad-rons, riding quietly at anchor, broken only by the stifled groans of the wound-ed, that were echoed from ship to ship. As Perry sat that night on the quarte deck of the Lawrence, conversing with was solemn and subdued. The exciting scene through which he had passed-the hammock beside him, awakened emotions of gratitude to God; and he gravely remarked, "I believe that my wife's prayers have saved me ."

It had been a proud day for him ; and particular : as he lay that night and thought what a "Pretty comfortable ranche for an as he lay that night and thought what a change a few hours had wrought in his fortunes, feelings of exultation might swell in his bosom. Such unshaken composure, such gallant bearing—stern resolution, and steadiness and tenacity of purpose in a young man of twenty-seven, in his first battle, exhibit a marvelous strength of character, and one wonders at him more than his success.

It was a great victory; and as the news volcanoes. spread bonfires, illuminations the firing "A cigar put Billy in such good hu-of Jannon, the shouts of excited multi-mor, and the angle of his legs increased tudes announced the joy and exultation so amazingly, that it was a sight to see, of the nation. The gallant bearing of as I sat in my little fireside corner Perry—his daring passage in an open boat through the enemy's fire, to the Ni. agara—the motto on his flag—the manner in which he carried his vessel alone "'Now Old Grizzly had a deuced sight better have come down—' furnish him, and the gallant man went half pistol shot—his laconic account of the victory in a letter to the Secretary of the victory in a letter to the Secretary of the Navy,—"WE HAVE MET THE ENE-MY, AND THEY ARE OURS," furnished endhe suddenly found himself in the front him so .' rank of heroes. The day after the battle the funeral of

he officers of the fleet took place. A fied the surface of the lake, or moved the still forest that fringed the lonely clearing. The sun shone brightly down on the new made graves, and not a sound on the new made graves, and not a sound and the idea of a rich, juicy buffalo-hump and the idea of a rich, juicy buffalo-hump breasts, in the barges. As these were laid gently away, the boats fell in behind had been one of strife and carnage, but those who had closed in mortal hate now mourned like a band of brothers for their fallen leaders, and gathering together around the place of burial, gazed a last farewell, and firing one volley over the nameless graves, turned sadly away. There, in that wild spot, with the sullen waves to sing their perpetual dirge, they slept the sleep of the brave. They had fought gallantly and it mattered not to them the victory or the defeat, for they had gone to that still land where human strifes are forgotten, and the clamor of battle never comes.

The American lady who writes for the Tribune, from Paris, thus discourses of matters in which many of our readers will doubtless feel a lively in-

Bright plaids and richly figured flour ces are much worn by Parasian ladies, yet always relieved by a dark mantle and harmonious bonnet. I do not recollect ever to have seen a variously colored delaine worn in the streets of Paris by a native. Black mantles are almost universal for the street; but for visits or carriage promenades one often sees those of white silk or lace. They are like short narrow scarfs, fitted low in the neck lect ever to have seen a variously colored short narrow scarfs, fitted low in the neck to the shoulders, where they need to be attached. They are trimmed with flounces and ruches of the same, or embroidces and ruches of the same, or embroidered and hung with lace, or made graceful in any manner that taste and expense may dictate.

White bonnets are fully in season.

White bonnets are fully in season.

They are like bubbles bursting into from Lander's revolver as he would turn spray. From the front it is difficult to in his saddle to fire at him. spray. From the front it is difficult to decide, except from her rank, whether your friend wears a cap or a bonnet. Full ruches, mingled with flowers, encircle the face, broad lace lies over the top of the bonnet, fans out from the face, and falls gracefully below the chin. The land falls gracefully below the chin. The land is rather for married ladies than for land is revolver, and yet, save a limping motion in his gait the bear the dark pines, the water seemed of a steel-like blackness, contrasted grandly with the silver streams that were boundhere are not allowed to wear shawls, flounces, laces or feathers. Maidens nn-ladorned are adorned the most, is the towards us, he slowly turned again tomaxim of their mirrors.

Pariety.

UP AND BE DOING.

Up and be doing ! aye, be resigned, Man with an intellect-man with a mind What does your sorrow avail ? Fear in the bosom and tears in the eye Never drive evils away :

Manfully struggle, earnestly try, Up and be doing to-day! Up and be doing ! goals may be won By persons of every sphere; Deeds of Section and love may be done Every day in the year.

Onward! whilst science is shedding her stores And light from her portale is streaming ; Upward! the lar. that at heaven's gate so A lay of thanksgiving is hymning ! Up and be doing! win a great name, Purchase broad lands of your own; Steep is the eminence leading to fame,

Thorny and steep-the one may be climb:d, The other as easily trod.

By him who with wisdom his actions Who centres his trust upon God Up and be doing imurmurs and eighe,

Thorny the path to renown

Drive them uncourteously hence; Search after knowledge-learn to be wise, Think of your shillings and pence. Poetry, fiction, and day dreams of bliss-All very well in their way-Are not the right tools for s workshop like this

Up and be doing to-day! (From the Knickerbocker Magazine.) A ORIZZLY BEAR HUNT.

reflection that his own life had been spar-ed, and the consciousness that his little brother was slumbering unhurt in his.

A welcome correspondent, near Olym-pia, Washington Territory, on the "Pa-cific slope," sends us the annexed graphic A welcome correspondent, near Olymdescription of "A Grizzly Bear Hunt," which will greatly interest our Atlantic readers. It is minutely correct, in every

weather as this a man wants to look at

fear and him are not very close acquainless themes of discussion and eulogy, and tances. Let me tell you why we called " 'You see, Lander, as Engineer of

Reconnoisance, was frequently off upon detached duty, and when we were upon little opening on the margin of the bay, a wild and solitary spot, was selected as the place of interment. It was a beautiful autumn day, not a breath of air ruffled the surface of the left.

induced Lander, a Texan named Guy, each in his appropriate uniform, were laid on platforms made to receive them, and placed, with their hands across their breasts in the lands across their lands are stated to receive them, and placed, with their hands across their lands across their lands. We three were all pretty well armed with revolvers, and Guy had, in addition,

in a long procession, and the whole swept slowly and sadly to the place of burial. The flags drooped mournfully in the still air, the dirge to which the oars kept time rose and fell in solemn strain over the water, while minute grows from the variable.

ities for running were, if Guy's word was to be credited, unequalled. The Blackfoot was mounted upon a mule, while I had a sturdy-built horse, 'not good for wear, and not much for run .' "When we drew near, our 'suppo

buffalo,' was seen to be a grizzly of the largest class! He had come down from the mountains to dig roots, and as we approached he moved slowly off to a covert of low bushes. "Now I'm not particularly cowardly

myself, but there was a certain something in the appearance of that customer that involuntarily brought to my mind the many stories I had heard of the ferosity of his kind when molested, and his lumbering motion, as he went side-ways over that little prairie, was suggestive of considerable speed when he se to 'let himself out .

"I halted at once; and, looking back, no more stomach for the fray than I Lander, however, shouting for us to

come on, dashed in the covert after long one way, and Guy, the Indian and I, in about as near an opposite direction as was possible upon so short a notice, White bonnets are fully in season. from the covert, and receiving the balls

"He tried to prevail upon Guy to ride out upon the lake, in the calmness and up; telling him there was 'no danger,' and that both of his barrels, loaded with slugs would certainly kill him. But Guy's sole answer was:

" Look a-here, Kernel, you can sock along arter the b'ar jist as long as you've a mind tu, and her's my six-shooter, but you can't toll me up thar, no how! I dot't mind taking a turn with a big black Arkansaw, but when it comes to hunting grizzlies on a pony, jist count me out

But nothing could prevail upon Lander to allow the bear to escape; so exchanging revolvers, he again dashed into the bushes.

"The bear, we could see, had lain down in a tangled spot in the covert and seemed to await the coming of his enemy. Lander, supposing that most of his shots had been futile, from the swerving of his horse, determined to make sure work his horse, determined to make sure work this time, and so rode down to within T.) January, 1854." twenty feet of the bear, and taking deliberate aim at his head, fired.

In a bound the bear was almost on him, and I held my breath and closed my eyes, but was too paralyzed to attempt to render any assistance.

had not the gallant old horse, true to his training, darted off to the right, and so suddenly that I could scarce believe he had escaped, when I saw the brute, with a mad howl, fall where they had

"I dashed madly down only to have riden to my own destruction; but again the brave old horse redeemed himself nobly; and though evidently much blown, stretched out across the prairie like the wind, the bear close behind.— Swinging along with a roolling gate, his green eyes seeming to strike fire; foaming at the mouth and howling with rage and pain, as ever and again Lander would turn in the saddle and fire. When they reached the open prairie. Old Buffalo gradually widened the distance between hem; and firing low, the foreleg of the prairie, and groaning over the wounded ply was that her mind was made up. limb, the air grew frightful with howl- became indignant, and regarded

stood for a moment pawing the air fran-tically and then fell back—dead! "After a man has, upon the lonely prairie, stood his watch through the dark hours of the night momentarily expec-ting an attack from hostile Indians, and his blood has chilled and his flesh crept, as he imagined, or really has seen, the lurking foe through the gloom, and yet dare not fire, lest he exposed his own on it, and placed it over his face. person as a target; after a man has gone through this, night after night, he may imagine he can realize the meaning of

"All this I have undergone; but nev-er before did my heart stand still, as it did during that half-hour's combatknowing as I did that with one false step of the horse, the rider's life was not worth the purchase; impressed the more forcibly upon me next day, when I saw Guy thrown amid a heard of buffalo, by his stumbling horse.

" On taking off the skin, it was four that eight revolver bullets had passed into 'vital parts.' One had broken fore-leg; one had made a deep wound in the shoulder; and the last shot had given the death-wound in the head.

" Of twelve shots fired in the heart of the contest, eleven had hit the bear, nine of which would have been death-wounds to anything but a grizzly. We estimate him to weigh twelve hundred pounds.

"Our little mule was loaded down with the best portions of the meat, and driven into camp by our Blackwood ally singing the brave song of his race, and relating between-whiles how their war-riors kill the fierce animal. "With their imperfect arms, they

never attack the bear in the summer It is only when torpid with cold that they seek his den in the mountains; besaw that I was already in advance of fore which they make a barricade of logs Guy and the Indian, who seemed to have and kindling a huge fire, by its light, with arrows. " Lander became to our Indian guides

an object of great admiration, and was christened by them 'Kaya,' or bear of the mountain, which we anglicized by the euphonious cognomes of 'Old Griz

"A pleasant journey we had toward the camp, the Indian chanting as we went, and we admiring the sublimity of went, and we admiring the sublimity of a sunset upon the broad prairie. The sun was drooping down behind the Rocky mountains, which, streeh far to the northward, with here and there a snow crowned peak uplifted, like giants, seem

"To sentinel enchanted land." There was no speaking sloud: awed by the loneliness and quietude, there was something deeper; 'nobler in the very hush of solitude, than earthly voices

with the silver streams that were bounded in by the grassy banks of the prairie.

"Sitting round our camp-fire at night, and watching the flickering light shining the island of Tinos."

The eating cares of the day. And silently steal away."

night, when the moon poured forth her rich light over the slumbering prairie, and lit with a holy glow the grand moun-

tain peaks-"Well, did you kill any more bears, Billy? Because if you didn't you need'nt mind about the scenery. I can see grandeure from my cabin door any day. "Humph!" says Billy, as he angled in all the fire-place. E. J. A.

REFORMATION OF WILLIAM WIRT.

The distinguished William Wirt, with-in six or seven months after his first martempt to render any assistance.

"Guy seemed frozen on his horse; but the Blackfoot with a wild whoop, charged down in a circle, waving his blanket upon his gun, and making loud outcries to engage the attention of the bear; but all would have been fruitless had not the gallant old horse true to stood a moment before.

"One of the stirrups caught in a low bush, and the rider was thrown back upon the saddle; and I found myself writhing in my seat as I fancied that all was lost But no; by a violent effort he recovered himself, and I again breathed more freely; but only again to suspend my breath, as a moment later, the old

horse stumbled over a grassy mound.— her hand in marriage. She replied,
The bear was within six feet of him, and "Mr. Wirt, I have been well aware it seem as if all earth could not save the of your intentions some time back, and should have given you to understand that your visits and attentions were not acceptible, had I not reciprocated the af-fection which you evinced towards me. But I cannot yield my assent until you make me a pledge never to taste, touch

or handle any intoxicating drinks." This reply to Wirt was as unexpected

In the course of a few weeks, he wen bear was broken; and rolling over on the again to solicit her hand. But her rebecame indignant, and regarded ings. Once more "backing his horse terms she proposed as insulting to his down," Lander fired the last shot in his honor, and vowed it should be the last revolver at the bear's head, when "Old Grizzly," rearing upon his hind legs, stood for a moment pawing the air franseemed to run headlong to ruin.

One day, while lying in the outskirts of the city, near a little grocery or grog shop, drunk, a young lady, whom it is not necessary to name, was passing that way to her home not far off, and beheld him with his face upturned to the rays of the scorching sun. She took her hand-kerchief, with her own name marked up-

After he had remained in that way for some hours he awakened, and his thirst being so great, he went into the little grecery and grog shop to get a drink, when he discovered the handker-chief, at which he looked, and the name that was on it. After pausing, he ex-

"Great God! who left this with me Who placed this on my face ?"-No one knew. He dropped the glass exclaiming: "Enough!"

He retired instantly from the store, forgetting his thirst, but not his debauch, the handkerchief, or the lady, vowing, that if God gave him strength, never to touch, taste or handle intoxicating

To meet Miss Gamble was the bardest effort of his life. If he met her in her carriage or on foot, he popped around the nearest corner.

She at last addressed him a note, in viting him to her house, which he finally gathered courage enough to accept. He told her if she still bore affection to him he would agree to her own terms. Her reply was, "My conditions are now what they

ever have been ."

ishable lustre.

"Then," said Wirt, "I accept them They soon married, and from that day he kept his word, and his affairs brightened, while honors and glory gathered thick upon his brow.

His name has been enrolled high in the temples of fame; while patriotism and renown live after him with imper-

AN UNFEELING MOTHER .- Monday evening as the train from Cleveland to evening as the train from Cleveland to this city was taking in wood and water at Cardington, a gentleman came into the cars, looking for an owner for a lost baby, a fine child about six months old which he said he found crying on the platform. No one claiming it, a passen-ger pointed out a woman with whom ha said he saw the child.

She sternly denied all knowledge of t, but finding herself closely cornere she admitted she was the mother, that she had a bad husdand, and that she had taken that course, in hopes that the child might fall into the hands of some person who would take care of it. The unnatural creature finally took her baby and came on the cars to this city, where she got off-Columbus Fact, 19th

A German sculptor in Athena has discovered the quarries of the red and green antique marbles, so famous in the history of Art. The former are in